The Archbishop of Cashel-Wow Ireland May

Become a Great Nation, and the Irish May be Kept as a Great Christian People. DUBLIN, Dec. 16 .- The name of Kilkenny is most dear to Irishmen. It was there that, October, 1642, the Confederated Catholics met, proclaimed to the whole civilized world their political and religious grievances, and bound themselves by a solemn compact to pursue by all legitimate means the recovery of their confiscated properties and their in-alienable rights, while committing no crime

against God or man.
One might have thought, all through last Friday and Saturday, that another national Convention was about to assemble in the ancient city. Everywhere was busy preparation. Priests from far and near kept coming in by every train and by private conveyance. The Archbishop Primate of Armagh, true to the heart's core to the cause of Ireland, and a number of other prelates, were the recipients of a warm and respectful welcome. Toward evening came the Archbishop of Cashel. But the entire city went forth to meet him. A carriage was in waiting for him at the railway station; but the enthusiastic crowd unharnessed the horses and drow the carriage in triumph through the

welcome. The rairoad station was decorated and illuminated, and the same loving, worshipping multitude that greeted Dr. Croke in Kilkenny seemed to have come all the way to Kildare to meet him again. The town—the ghostly remnant of the once populous and thriving city—was illuminated: the poorest cabin wing with the wealthlest residence to do honor to the people's benefactor. Only the once stately cathedral within St. Brigid's Close and the venerable Bound Tower, and the ruin of St. Brigid's Firehouse were dark and discontented in the general blaze. They do not now belong to the people of the land. At the pastoral residence there were addresses from the people and from the clergy of the district, eloquent and most happy in what they said, and in the manner they said it.

"Our first duty," the Archbishop said, in reply, "is thanksgiving to God. Our representatives in Parliament were never more towerful or more determined. Priests and people were never more thoroughly united. The national cause never looked brighter. We thank God for this. You believed that I am devoted not only, to the Church, which claims our first love and allegiance, but to the land in which we were born. It is entitled to all our love and devotion. It is a rare and a fair land, this land of ours. We are waring a constitutional warlare for its advancement. We shall never lay down our arms until we have won or prepared the way to certain victory. But whatever may betide, history will tell that foremost in the fray were the men of historic Kildare, headed by their fearless and devoted pastor."

Outrages in Leaden or in Kerry are not the work of the nations.

of historic Kildare, headed by their fearless and devoted pastor."

Outrages in London or in Kerry are not the work of the patriots or the friends of Ireland. They are the deeds of her worst enemies. They are done to the inestimable detriment of the national cause. But all these things only go to demonstrate the absolute and most urgent necessity for the Irish Episcopacy and priesthood at home and abroad, to be like the strands of the electric cable from continent to continent, so united, so firmly bound together, that through the very core of their being only one mighty life current flows of devotion to one purpose—the making Ireland a great and the keeping her a Christian nation.

BERNARD O'REILLY.

Restaurants where a Hungry Man Can Get his Fill for a Dime or Two. " A splendid dinner and a glass of beer for 15 cents" is a sign which hangs in front of a Forsyth street lager beer saloon. The dinner consisted the other day of a roll of Frankfurter sausage, a saucer of sauerkraut, and some slices of black bread, pientifully sprinkled with caraway seeds. The ruddy-faced Germans who were devouring this frugal repast kept the beer to the last, and washed down the final mouthful of the feast with one long swallow. They

to the last, and washed down the final mouthful of the feast with one long swallow. They then ordered another glass of beer, and, drawing forth long pipes, enjoyed a quiet smoke. They seemed as happy and contented as if they had eaten a \$15 dinner at Delmonico's.

"How do you make any money on this dinner?" the proprietor was asked. He replied in broken English, that he didn't make any money on the dinner, but that it was cheaper than keeping a free lunch. It brought enstomers to his place, and most of them ordered two or three extra glasses of beer.

These cheap dinners are very common on the least side of the city, in the German districts, but none is as cheap as this one. The others range in price from twenty to forty cents, the latter being really a feast according to Gorman notions. The majority of these dinners are served from 12 to 3 o'clock, and some of them are very palatable. There is an absence of styloland a want of sliverware and nagkins and the tablecioth, if there happens to be one, is not over clean; but if you don't mind such little things you will get along very well. You must order beer or the saioon keeper will regard you as a suspicious character. There are restaurants in Chatham and Centre streets where prices seem indicrensity low. A chop for five cents, and coffee of three cents are some of the articles on the bill of fare. They are visited by workingmen and do a large business, serving far more people than any other restraurants in the city. During business hours they are crowded, and, while the cooking and service are not particle.

RARNESTNESS OF IRISH PATRIOTISM. A NIGHT IN THE TOWER OF LONDON. Ton in the Quartet Parlor of its Ecopor-A Midnight Visit to the Crown Jowels. LONDON, Dec. 22 .- Every foreigner has at

some time longed to behold three English mon-naments, which his imagination, excited by de-scription, led him to believe were unparalleled among the wonders of the world. He may have gratified his curiosity by going to London, and had his wish gratified, if not his expectations. had his wish gratified, if not his expectations. The three monuments are the tunnel under the Thames. Westminster Abbey, and the Tower of London. The first is a dismai fraud, a damp, musty corridor to be dismissed at once from memory, and ignominiously dethroned from its available to a philidal fancious; the from its exalted place in childish fancies; the second, if beautiful, is neither unique nor of unsurpassed excellence, being rivalled by many cathedrals on the Continent, and even in England; the third alone exceeds what has been pictured, and comes upon the visitor with a quaint completeness far beyond the simplicity of its name. The Tower has often enough been described; its style and size, its situation, history, and present use are truthfully recorded in every guide book, and more hyperbolically by Hepworth Dixon; but few of those who visit it have considered it under the new aspect of a modern dwelling house—a modern home with

the Architectory of Casale. But the entire city waiting for him at the railway ration) is the otherwise and drew the carriage in triumph through the other than the catalog and the case and drew the carriage in triumph through the trial occasion which drew to Kilkonary for Sunday, the 14th of Deember. 1883, this great concurres of prelates, priests, and no provided the concernation of a successor of a patriot likelop entirely after the heart of the Irish poole, and sharing in every way the horses, aspirations, and sentiments of the two horses, aspirations, and the sentiments of the morrow of the passing the sentiments of the two horses and the conservation exception of the passing the sentiments of the morrow they are the sentiments of the morrow they are the passing the passing the sentiments of the morrow they are the passing the sentiments of the two horses and the sentiments of the morrow they are the sentiments of th

ing and reconsing in his ceaseless beat from
the Mint on the left to the gate on the right,
sounds from the left to the gate on the right,
sounds from the left to the gate on the right,
sounds from the left to the gate on the right,
sounds from the lettrace below like the lazy step
of a gondoller. There is the same absence of
rumbling of wheels or clatter of horses' hoofs
as in the City of Islands.

If the private residences by along and very
narrow passage intersected with thick iron
gates to a winding stone staircase—which, if
all must be told, is likewise the kitchen entrance—on one small landing from which opens
the door to the jewel room.

To be taken into the round vaulted apartment of the staircase of the current of the
guidinee of the warder with our of under
the guidinee of the warder with our of under
the guidinee of the warder with the same of the current
tourists in broad daylight, with a smudgy
ticket delivered by a Beef-Eater, and to
listen to a droning nomenclature, is one thing,
and not a very pleasant one; but to enter the
mysterious apartment after dusk and closing
hours, to reach it through strange low corrido the strange low corriholding aloft a trembling taper, who warns you
every now and then of pitfails in the shape of
unexpected steas and sudden turnings, to
watch her turn with a small pass key huge grim
locks and unboit frowning portals, to gather
her simple unadorned explanations of the
gensale of the strange low corrigen the strange low corrido the strange low co

THE BARONS OF ISRAEL

A Book that is Creating a Senenties in Paris Satirining Titled Hobrews. Paris, Dec. 25.—The barons of Israel are PARIS, Dec. 25.—The barons of Israel are one of the great topics of discussion in many Parisian saions. Within the past six or seven years Israel has achieved a position in Parisian society such as it never before held in any society since the days when Titus destroyed the Temple. Their iuxury, their pretensions, their fêtes, fill the columns of the easy newspapers. They are cited as the fine flower of fashion and Parisianism. Their sumptons fashion and Parisianism. Their sumptuous hotels are reputed to be models of artistic taste. In fashion, in charity, in the patronage of art, in spiendor of life, complacent gazet-teers quote the Montmorencies of Judea as examples for the Montmorencies of the Fau-

bourg St. Germain.

The question of the barons of Israel has been started by a recent novel by M. de Bonnières, called "Les Monach," which gives us the history of a Frankfort Jew, who, after fail-

themselves may be called upon to govern their countrymen, may induge in such pomp and subendor without shocking anybody and sinning against thet and good taste. But a Hirsch atting Louis XIV., an Ephrussi whose father sold vodka and len money to Polish peasants, a Cahen d'Anvers-whose origin and whose fortune will not bear looking into, a Bamberger, a Stern, pretending to give the tone to modern Parisian society! It is too ridiculous. And in all this queer masquerade, in this contact with the Gentiles and worshipping of their idols, what has become of the synagogue, of the traditions and practices of Judaism, of the law of Moses and its severe prescriptions? The Parisian Jews of the category of which we are now speaking, are very generally irreligious, especially the men. The young men ape the French gomment, and lead just as fast a life. They are skeptics in matters of redigion, but yet too superstitious or too practical to remounce it; and if they aver think about it at all they are apt, like some of their minor rabbins, or chazan, to reason out their skenticism. The Jewish religion then comes to be regarded as a bond of race rather than a religious bond. They admit that for cultivated minds their religion can scarcely be supported by reason; that otherwise it accommodates itself readily to modern materialism; and that in any case it is a moral and physical hygienic system above all things, and an interesting tradition worth keeping up. But even when the Parisian Israelite takes the trouble to reason out his skepticism, you never know how far he convinces himself. There is a story told about one of the Judaic kings of Parisian finance that at a critical moment of his difficulties he deliberately changed his name from Ephraim to Jacob, in order to escape the accomplishment of his vow and to throw Jehovah off the scent!

# THE HOME OF OLD COATS.

A Thriving Trade that Benefits Many a Man

with Little Money in his Pocket. Amid huge mounds of old bottles, old stoves, old hats, old rags, and other old things In the rear of a curious old store in Washington street, a Sun reporter vesterday found the busy little man who put this advertisement in an afternoon paper:

FOR SALE-A large lot of second-band evercoats The overcoats were piled in rows on a rickety

The overcomis were piled in rows on a rickety old counter that held them up out of the way of the rest of the stuff.

"Who buy 'om?" the busy man said, kicking over a lot of bottles in his hasts to display their fine qualities. "Coal heavers, cardrivers, long-shoremen, and truckmen—especially truckmen—buy 'em. The overcoat season is backward this year, and that's why I had to advertise. Never had to do it before. People who have taken a tumble from their station in life, and who knows a fashionable cut when they see it, buy 'em, too, by the dozen. You mustn't think they're all shody. Baxter street bargains because they're second hand. 'Taint so, I can prove it to you."

The busy man whisked open one of the overceats and showed the name of a well-known clothing firm sewed on the collar-band.

"You see," he cried, "it's genuine goods."

"Auction sale. Before that from the pawnbroker's. They represent ceats that the small income nobs who were hard up spouted has spring, and didn't went te, or contoin't, get out again. When the time expires the coats are sent to a cleaner's and dred and after that to the tailor's to be rebound and otherwise refurbished, and then to the clothing auctioneer. That's where we dealers get them in lots of a hundred or more at once at a figure that leaves a margin for good profit, even at a preposterously low seiling price. Often the goods are flux where we dealers get them in lots of a hundred or more at once at a figure that leaves a margin for good profit even at a preposterously low seiling price. Often the goods are flux where we dealers get them in lots of a hundred or more at once at a figure that leaves a margin for good profit even at a preposterously low seiling price. Often the goods are flux class as to material and fashionable as to cut, and nobody really need be ashamed to wear 'em. All the coats are serviceable."

"Lots of men who never were soldiers in their lives wear army coats. Where do they get them?" the visitor asked.

"Oh, said the doner, "the market is glutted with

THE CEARDON OF MOUJIES.

An Extreme Democratic Two of Government Within the Autocrafe Domains. Br. Petersburg, Dec. 16.—In Russia there are two distinct and even incompatible coar-dome, that of the Czar and that of the moujike. The former is an extreme type of the patri-archal, monarchical, and despotic state, and the latter is an extreme type of democracy. A natural and inevitable collision between the two, particularly after the liberation of the serfs, is at the bottom of the revolutionary movement in Russia, known under the name of Nihilism. The whole world has witnessed how in a decade the Czar's autocracy, the most absolute Government of our time, has dwindled into a shadowy power, such as formerly was possessed by the Mikado of Japan. Indeed, it is a curious historical fact that while the Mikado was getting transformed into a veritable

of art, in splendor of life, complacent gazate teers quote the Montmorencies of Judas as examples for the Montmorencies of the Paul Though the Montmorencies of the Paul December of Art and the Control of the Paul Though the Montmorencies of the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of the Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of the North of the International Control of the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Republic of Paul Though the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of Paul Though the Montmorency of the Republic of the Republic of Paul Though the Republic of Paul T

## THE HILL-SHARON SUIT.

Its Counterpart Tried Twenty-eight Years Ago in the California Courts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: THE Sun of Dec. 25 contains a minute history of the Hill-Sharon marriage and divorce suit lately decided in San Francisco, Cal. It is intimated that it was a joint-stock litigation, wherein there was immense wealth if a marriage could be made to appear between the parties. The first genuine joint-stock marriage enter-

terprise in San Francisco came to the front

The first genuine joint-stock marriage enterterprise in San Francisco came to the front about twenty-eight years ago, when an adventuress. a Spanish woman, was by an association said to have been promised some insignificant cash pay for the loan of her name to be fastened to have been promised some insignificant cash pay for the loan of her name to be fastened to he desired the pay for the loan of her name to be fastened to her will be a supported that her from Bolivia to San Francisco, where the her demand of German a tenement, and he had been in her domicile to collect rent; and so a jury called it wodlock. Under the Scotch law which goes for law in California, any not, event or otherwise, constitutes marriage if a jury is pleased to call it so, California puries do not stop to ascertain or discriminate where concubinage ends and marriage begins. They make a lump verilet just to teach bachclors a great moral lesson, as in the instance where the Spanish woman was married to a deceased German's estate valued at \$130,000. The husband of the Spanish woman had long been absent from his wife, but at the last stage of the ilitration he was resurrected, brought into court in an evening, and testified that the plaintiff was not his wife; that they were Catholics, and were not married. This witness was brought into San Francisco on the sit, and was secreted till he was was wanted in court and was unexpectedly sprung upon the dead man's estate and then secretly sent home. In the firm belief that the Itasian had perjured himself the defendant's counsel put to him on cross-examination questions to ascertain his residence. He fixed his about thirty miles from his even mining camp, which was 290 miles away. A detective, however, at last found him out, and, pretending to be interested on his side an about twenty-eight years ago, when an adven-

PORTRY OF THE PERSON Old Year and New Year.

Prom the Advocate and Courdian.
Old Year and New Year—
It is all God's year;
His time for sowing.
His time for reaping.
His time for growing.
For rest and quiet elecping;
Bis time for soaring
On wings of the Spirit;
His time for adoring
The Infinite Merit. The infinite Merit.

O world above; our world,
Our times, and our places,
Arous as child's play

Arous as child's play

But if, as dear children,
With hearts full of yearning.
We love and forget not,
Are doclie for learning,
Then New Year and Old Year,
Their hoping, regretting,
With all turn to God's year,
With no time for fretting.

An Idyl.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Bonnie Nelly standing
At the open door.
Bhapely shadow falling
On the sanded floor.
Young and fair is Nelly,
Yet her eyes are sad—
Nelly's absent lover
Le a sailor lad.

Loving hearts will quiver,
Though no tempest blow—
Gallant ships have foundered
When the breeze was low.
Raitor lads are fickle.
Changing like the wind.
Nelly's lover far away
Another love may find.

Nelly, fiel thus doubting— Sailor lads are true; I can see a galinut bark Breast the billows bine. I can bear her anchor chain Rattling o'er her side— I see a sailor leap ashore, Outstripping time and tide.

Nelly, woman, hasten, Put on your freshest gown, A sailor lad is coming up A sailor lad is coming up
The road that's from the town;
He's locking for a place he loves,
A little garden saile.
A little homely cottage door,
A little lussic's smile.

Oh, faithful sailor laddie,
A king might envy thee;
For such a welcome home as thine
I'd gladly cross the sea.

I. Prom Chansons du XVe Sticle. What shall I do if Love should leave me? I may not sleep by night or day; When at night I lay me down, For my true love I grieve me. All naked rose I from my bed, I donned my gown of gray; I went into our gardens Along the postern way.

I heard the lark a singing. And the lovely nightingale, Who said in his patois: "See hither my true love sail. " He sails adown the Seine

In a good ship wrought of fir; Her cordage it is made of silk, Of satin the sails of her. " Her mainmast is of ivory, Of the beaten gold her helm,

They are not of this realm. "One is son to the King of France, And bears the fleur de lis; The other is son of a man unknown.

My own true love is he." II. From Des Knaben Wunderhorn, When roses snow, tears must flow, But this day and but to morrow By thee may I stay; When the third day dawneth I must far away."

"When will thou come tack to me, Dearest sweetheart mine? And plack the red roses And drink of the cool wine?"

"When it snows red roses, When it rains cool wine, Til then shalt thou bide for me, Dearest sweetheart mine." All in her father's garden She sees, and down she lies And sleeps; her seemeth the cool wine Like rain falls from the skies. But when from sleep she roused her, Twas naught, the dream was flown; The roses bloomed around her, With roses was she strown. She had a house built for her Of sheer green clover air; She had it look up to the sky. Whence the rose snows should fall. She had it decked with yellow wax And yellow illy flowers. That she might be in biding When the cool wine fell in showers.

And when her home was builded She drank the Lord God's wine; A garism of roses was on her head, And sleep fell on her eyne. Then back her true love faring Goes into the garden close, In one hand bears a beaker of wine, In the other a crown o' the rose. His foot has stumbled against the grave Wherein his love sleeps low: Ah, now the cool wine falls like rain, The roses like the snow!

Two Schoolfellows. Over the bill and valley, Drawn by the steam horse's power, The rathroad king is speeding Fifty miles an hour! He counts his wealth by millions,

By thousands counts his men:
O'er ten thousand miles of gleaching rails
He waves his sceptre pen. The diamonds of the coal mines, Where toil the miners grim. And the gold of the waving cornfields Pay tribute unto him.

But pale and worn is the monarch; University is the eye Before which the smiling country Goes flitting and whirling by.

And he sees but does not notice The farmer rein old Gray At the crossing, to let the special pass, Speeding upon its way.

Stalwart and strong is Parmer John, And bronzed with sun and weather. "Ha wife," belanchs, "you'd never think He and I were boys together!

"He, that shadow, silent and sly, No bigger than my arm. He owns a hundred millions, and I Have only you and the farm! "But, Lord, who ever would change with him ?
Foor feilow, he never sees
Our upland meadow of clover red,
Our blossoming apple trees.

"He only hears the clanging wheels And the engine's whistle shrill; Ours are the humming of the bees And the wild bird's summer trill.

"And while in the dusty town he toils At a toil that ne'er is done. I swing my scythe to a merry song In the cheery wind and sun.

"And we shall be jogging behind old Gray When in earth his bones shall lie. How long do those meadows keep the sound Of his swift train roaring by T

# From the Magazine of Art.

Play me a march low-toned and slow, a march for a slient fread. Fit for the wandering feet of one who dreams of the slient dead. Lonely between the bones below and the souls that are overhead. liere for a while they smiled and sang, alive in the interlier with the grass beneath the feet and the stars above the face.

Now are their feet beneath the grass, and whither has flown their grace r

Who shall assure us whence they come or tell us the way they go!

Verily, life with them was joy, and now they have left Us, woe.
Once they were not, and now they are not; and this is the sum we know. Orderly range the seasons due, and orderly roll the stars.
How shall we deem the soldier brave who frets of his wounds and scars?
Are we as senseless brutes that we should dash at the well-seen bars?

No, we are here with feet unfixed, but ever as if with lead Drawn from the orbs which shine above to the orb on which we tread.

Down to the dust from which we came and with which we shall mingle, dead. No, we are here to wait and work and strain our banished

Weary and sick of soil and toil, and hungry and fain for Far from the reach of wingless men and not to be scaled with cries. No, we are here to bend our necks to the yoke of tyrant

Welcoming all the gifts he gives us, glories of youth and prime: Patiently watching them all depart as our heads grow white as rime. Why do we mourn the days that go, for the same sun Sver a spring her primrose hath, and ever a May her Sweet as the rose that died last year is the rose that is born to-day.

born to-day.

Do we not, too, return, we men, as ever the round earth whirfis?

Never a head is dimined with gray, but another is sunned with curis.

She was a girl and he was a hoy, but yet there are boys and girls. Ab, but, alas, for the smile of smiles that never but one

Ah, for the voice that has flown away like a bird to an unseen shore!

Ah, for the face, the flower of flowers, that blossoms on earth no more! Korne Monunouse.

THE MEANING OF MUGWUMP. Col. Conkiling has it Settled by the Comoults.

Mugwump has become a household word with Americans. It is applied, variously, as a term of praise or reproach, every day, in all the cities and hamlets of the land. Controversy as to its exact meaning and speculation as to its derivation have given occupation these winter evenings to the wiseacres of the village debat-ing societies, and filled the communication columns of newspapers with letters on the subject. In a philological periodical of this city an animated controversy as to the precise meaning of mugwump has been going on for several months. It has drawn into print some of the most learned professors of Eastern colleges, and has developed an astonishing amount of ingenuity in theories. Mr. Howard Conkling took the initiative in the controversy. He asserted that mugwump was a term employed by the Massachusetts Indians to designate a chief. a captain, or a great man. A Harvard professor, learned in Indian lore, supported Mr. Conk-

massachusetts Indians to designate a chief, a captain, or a great man. A Harvard professor, learned in Indian lore, supported Mr. Conkling's view. But some of the opposing parties to the controversy differed from it.

Col. Conkling determined to settle the controversy, once and for all, under the pleasantest auspices. Among his most intimate friends is a direct descendent of John Eliot, the zealous minister of the Gospel who braved all, manner of dangers and hardships more than 200 years ago to spread the knowledge of the Bible among the Massachusetts Indians. The Colonel knew that John Eliot's descendants cherished as his chief treasure a copy of Enot's Indian Bible, the highest authority in existence as to the language of the Indians among whom Eliot labored. So the Colonel resolved to establish, upon the evidence of that Bible, beyond all further question, the true signification of the much-disputed word. He sent out a few invitations, and a very pleasant party gathered the other evening in the Colonel's drawing rooms, at 27 East Tenth street, for the philological discussion.

Among the guests was a tall, elderly gentleman, with close-cropped gray hair and side whiskers. His figure was suggestive of great strength and endurance, and his steely gray eye and strongly moulded face were indicative of tremendous intensity of purpose. Just such a man John Eliot, the indomitable pioneer of the Gospel among the benighted Massachusetts red men, is said to have been.

Col. Conkling said that he had a reason, apart from the desire to enjoy their society for calling his friends together. He desired to make clear, beyond cavil, the meaning of the word that had come to be of prime consequence in our language by testimony that could not be word that had come to be of prime consequence in our language by testimony that could not be word that had come to be of prime consequence in our language by testimony that could not be gentleman had evinced unmistakable solicitude. Approaching the table, which was flooded with light fro

gives it the name of a royal copy:

"To the High and Mighty Prince, Charles the Second, by Ireland, and Defent Ring of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and Defent Ring of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and Defent Ring of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and Defent Ring of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, and Defent Ring of Great Rition and Control of the Faith, were issued. This copy was originally presented to William Ashurat, President of the Society, but came back in time to our family. The type was set in Cambridge, under the personal supervision of John Ellot. Then the forms were sent to Fingland, because it of the society, but came back in time to our family. The type was set in Cambridge, under the personal supervision of John Ellot. Then the forms were sent to Fingland, because it of the society of

"To the Much honored General Court, now Assembled 21 Boston:
"We, whose names are written here, being freemen and soldiers of the town of Roxb ry, being unantmonsive agreed, the 15th day of the first month, to proceed to the choice of a Captana, accordingly proceeded. The number of votes cast for Mr. Hugh Pritchford was 64, and the second man in choice had 38 votes, but he was never nor is he a freeman. The third man in choice had only four votes. Now our humble request to the General Court is that it please you to confirm this our choice of the said Mr. Pritchford our Captain. Thus, praying he said Mr. Pritchford our Captain. Thus, praying and endeavors for an he and rest upon all your councils and endeavors for the mander of the first harder your protection, we rest your humble petitioners. To the Much honored General Court, now Assembled at Boston:

"Here is the signature of Christ under your "Here is the signature of John Eliot, the only one that is readily decipherable of the scores of signatures to the document."

The signature was exquisitely small and regular, it was hardly visible with the naked eye, so fine were the lines. Upon the back of the petition was the approval of Gov. Winthrop, of which all was illegible except the signature. Mr. Howard Conking asked the gentieman whether the Bible of his famous ancestor would not bear out his, Mr. Conkling's, version of the meaning of mugwump. The gentieman replied that it would, and turned to the Gospel of St. Mark, sixth chapter and 21st verse. Mr. Conkling found the verse in an English Bible, and read it:

And when a convenient day was come that Hered, on his birthday made a supper to his lords, high captains, and citief estates of Gaillee. Then was read from the Eliot Bible: Kah tapeneun kgriok kefuk, payaumoouk Herod neadt eckin nekejukok, mistiadtuisrouhhean wunnana-munatamoh, kah iskkeenchumumukquompumoh, kah minifhauaenumon ut tialie.

"The meaning." said the gentleman "of mugwump, as it is spelled commonly, but mukquomp, as it is spelled commonly, but mukquomp, as it should be spelled, is established. It is lord, high captain, chief, great man, or leader."

Mr. Conkling looked over the Bible and found again, in xxiii., II. Samuel the use of mugwump in the same sense.

## CAPE COATS AGAIN.

The Disappearance of Capes After a Murder Years Ago.

"Men are wearing capes on their overcoats again," said a Broadway tailor, yesterday, as he leaned against his counter, and delved into the inner recesses of his mouth with a tooth-pick. "and they recall to old New Yorkers the popularity of the cape, and its sudden disappearance after the murder of a young woman up town by a young man named Robinson.

Many years ago every man with any pre-tensions to style were a cape. The garments tensions to style wore a cape. The garments were of various colors often running to bright paids, and they were worn quite long. A tail man wrapped up in one of these capes and walking along in the dark, looked like a bandit. They were very convenient, particularly when a man went to the theatre in dress clothes. He had long to slip his cloak over his shoulder when running out between the acts, which was vastly easier than struggling into an overcoat, and saved a man from catching many a cold. When the great Robinson murder trial came on, however, the test imony played largely on a cape which was worn by a mysterious man who was subsequently identified as liobinson. They then became known as 'Robinson capes,' and by George, sir, they were driven out of the streets before the season was over. Until now they have never reappeared.

What is the fashionable cape to-day?

"It is a part of the top coat and hangs very close to the shoulders. It is never worn separate from the coat, and when a newmarket is topped with a cape the effect is anything but fashionable."

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE

Louis Abour, Here,

Louis Abear, a man who served as a private in a Michigan cavalry company, was taken prisoner, and before his ease was confined in five different prisons pens and the same was confined in five different prisons pens and the same was confined in five different prisons pens and the same was to military prisons of the horrors prisoners anderwent the military prisons of the horrors of the terrible privations the military prisons of the same of the military prison and equate idea of the terrible privations them and equate idea of the terrible privations the military prisoners was to be made. The officer of the military prisoners was to be made. The officer of the privation of sixty prisoners was to be made. The officer of the private of the private of the pen but for a day told off sixty prisoners was to be made. The officer of the private of the private of the pen but for a day told off the man highest come forth. At that mement Lead, one had been sent out after fuel—under guard, of course—came through the gate pushing a wheelbarrow loaded with wood.

"Here, Louis, here's a chance for you. We want sixty men to go North and are short one. Jump into the ranks here!" exclaimed the officer.

"To be exchanged!" asked Louis, trembling more than he did when under fire.

"Yes. He quick!"

"To be exchanged?" asked Losis, trembling more than he did when under fire.

"Yes. Be quick."

"Then take Hank. He's sick, and will die if he remains here," and Louis darried into the hospital ward, hank had a pair of pantasoons and shoes, but in each or hat. Louis putied off his, put then upon Hank and brought him our, weak and tottering. As Hank filed out of the gate and once more breathed the air of freedom, Louis, hatiess and concless, took held of the handles of his wheelbarrow and started for another loss of wood. It cost him seven menths of a biving death, and all for a man with whom he was not even intimately sequianted. Ever since the close of the war until a few hived in who when llank died, these two men havelieved in who when llank died, these two men havelieved in with cominy, llank with a home and famility and the story of the set of the set in the Millem prison that set him free and rot of the past, or addressed his savior other than as a men of the past, or addressed his savior other than as a more the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men of the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men or the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men or the past, or addressed his avivor other than as a men or addressed his avivor other than as a men or addressed his avivor other than as a men or addressed his avivor other than as a men or addressed his avivor other than as a men or addressed his avivor other than and the hi

### Catching a Sea Serpent. From the San Francisco Chronicte.

A strange adventure to a boat's crew from the winding tark Alasa in the Arete Ocean is recounted by the first officer, George Johnson:
On the 16th of last October, when the vessel was forty-six miles south of Alaska, an object was perceived in the distance, whose proportions and shape indicated it to he a monster sen lien. A boat was immediately lowered and placed in charge of First Officer Johnson and five of the crew, named Andrew Nelson, William Wilson, Antoine Niaga, George Marshheid, and Hans Stuten. it to be a monster sen hen. About was immediately lowered and placed in charge of First Officer Johnson and five of the crew, named Andrew Neison, Williams Wilson, Antonie Niaga, George Marshield, and Hams Stuer. Stuern edistance was decreased between the bark and the huge animal, they became convinced that it was the sea serpent. When they came within a few hundred yards the monster may dash for the boot, striking out its immense tail again dash for the boot, striking out its immense tail again the craft. Several of the occupants were precipitated into the water, but were resented with difficulty.

A harpoon and lance were fired into the body of the beast, and it disappeared bneasth the surface. Haif an hour later it reappeared, floating on the water, dead. It was secured with ropes and towed to the vessel and hoisted on the deck.

There the capture was seen to be a villainous-looking thing. Its head chaely resembled that of a larged. It measured thirty-three feet in length, the tail alone being nine feet long. The tail was cut off and stuffed, and brought to this city, and is now on exhibition.

## From the Detroit Free Pr sa.

Prom the Detroit Free Press.

"Dat's what ye git from f slin" round wid dom yere lawyers! he said as he pensed a group of colored hillers on the market place.

Being asked why he went to a lawyer, he explained;
"You know dat Back Williams! Powerfur bad nigger he am, Gits drunk an kicks in don's an 'clubs winders. Come round to my cabin one might las week an 'stove de drodt in an' wanted to clean out de shanty. I falls out o' bed an' goes fur him wid an axe hundle, an' dey war' gwins to 'rest me fur sault wid intent to kill."

"Wall, when dey tole me dat he had a cracked head, a brown man, war all broke up, I wanted to settle decase any de lawyer he man coaxed me to go an' see a lawyer, an' de lawyer he man coaxed me to go an' see a lawyer, an' de lawyer he has and me \$5, an advised me to offer Buck my ole hose and me \$5, an advised me to offer waitin fur me, and she said if I didn't han' ober \$2 in cash, an' a sack o' flour she'd mulliate me w ife was dar waitin fur me, and she said if I didn't han' ober \$2 in cash an' a sack o' flour she'd mulliate me w a law suit Took me jist sebentent ticks of de clock to be lee of the basis as an now I can toe muritated nebow. I case whar' de complainant didn't ax but \$3, an' would hev gin me fo'ty off on dat if I had kicked."

### How a Girl and a Woman Kept Eight Bedford Men at Bay. From the Philadelphia Times.

Ford Men at Bay.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Eight residents of Bedford went doer hunting hast week on Banalo Mountain. They tracked a large fine deer, and one of them got a strort arracked the season of the s

# From the Times Democrat.

Within the past three years a number of Americans have invested heaving in the fruit planting industry in Central American and the West indies. The first of finite interest of Lind on the mortheric coast throughout the latter firm bias existency planted bare tracts of Lind on the mortheric coast censive plantation of the same fruit at Boca del Force and other latters from bias existency plantation of the same fruit at Boca del Force and other latters in the same fruit at Boca del Force and other latters in the latter from bias existency plantation of the most importance exceptives of this nature is being carried on by the Honduras. The synile at the latter from the company at Tella Honduras. The synile at the latter of barrained and other latters of the most invest of barrained and the synile and the synile at the latter of barrained at least 7000 acres more this year, thus the latter of barrained alone will shortly be able to export 15,000, but hand alone will shortly be able to export 15,000, but hand alone will shortly be able to export 15,000, but hand a least 1000 acres more this year, thus the latter of month, or a sufficiency to keep one fair-sized steamer constantly engaged in transpering the fruit.

Within the past three mouths three new companies have been formed to plant bananas on the barrains of the Blinefiells River, in the Mosquito Reservation, Nicaragua. Two of the companies have been formed in New Oriesna. One of them has by this time yet fairly to work. The other will begin active operations about the beginning of next February.

### A Drop of Over 500 Feet. From the Washington Star.

It was reported that Superintendent Me-Laughin of the Washington Mannhent had made a bel with faul lines, the famous has ball thrown from one of the windows of the base ball thrown from one of the windows of the base ball thrown from one of the windows of that has ball thrown from one of the windows of that had monatment. Mr. Mc-Laughin said to day that he had monatment. Mr. Mc-Laughin said to day that he had monatment will be used for many tests as to falling bodies, and so much thireast attaches to an experiment similar to the one spoken of that it is more than likely the test will be made. Officers of the monument calculate roughly that the ball would take about five and a half seconds to descend, and at the bottom would be going at the rate of about 180 feet per second, or in the neighborhood of two miles per minute. The resistance to be offered by the person who attempt to exist it would have to put forth enough sirength to life the would have to put forth enough sirength to going as fast as many that are thought. Would not be going as fast as many that are thought. Would not be feeders in a game of ball, but there are attempted to catch a ball thrown or batted very high in the sire recognized which would not be feeders in a game of ball, but there are officeral. The great height would perhaps prevent the ball's being seen at once when threwn, and any person who has at tempted to catch a ball thrown or batted very high in the sir recognizes the difficulty of judging it accurrately. If filmes should attempt to exist it he would probably have more trouble in judging it than catching it.

## The Boy and the Shark.

Larco, the fisherman, has a fourteen year old son that manages a fishing smack with as much dexterity as an old far that hed followed it to seas all the days of his life. Yesterday morning the boy jumped into one of his ather's boars bento a fishing tour, and put one of his ather's boars bento a fishing tour, and foot shark that brought his being be hooked on to a ten foot shark that brought his being be hooked on to a ten foot shark that brought his being be been that the individual that he had a task of no little magnitude. For a while it was a question in the minds of many who were present as to who was the master of the sinuation, the boy or the fish. The shark would frequently come to the surface, and, with a sudden lish of its tail that made the waters wild with commonton, would go down to the depths of the ocean with lightning randitity, evidently residence his predicament from the fish he made in School of a few minutes lied as showed signs of become of a few minutes lied as showed signs of the to the course of a few minutes lied as showed signs of the to the high may remain a work of getting him to the course of a few minutes lied as showed signs of become to the maximum that has a severe finally cowned with success of the tenth was not a greatly growned with success of the first water for yards, proving that the hit was a good on. After receiving the first cut he fought all the found to contain nine good sized fials. From the Santa Barbara Independent.

"Getting orders now?" asked one travelling man of another, in a dunt fown in the South. "Don't believe it."
"I did, all the same."
"What was it."
"Order from the home.